

The Times-Dispatch

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY AT
THE
TIMES-DISPATCH BUILDING.
BUSINESS OFFICE, NO. 916 EAST MAIN
STREET.

At No. 4 North Tenth Street,
Richmond, Va., Entered Janu-
ary 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va.,
as second-class matter, under
Act of Congress of March 3,
1879.

Washington Bureau: No. 216 Colorado
Building, Fourteenth and G Streets,
Northwest.

Manchester Bureau: Carter's Drug Store,
No. 1102 Hull Street.

Petersburg Headquarters: J. Beverley Har-
rison's, No. 109 North Sycamore Street.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH is sold
at 2 cents a copy.

The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH is
sold at 5 cents a copy.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH, includ-
ing Sunday, in Richmond and Manches-
ter by carrier, 12 cents per week or 50 cents
per month.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH, Richmond, Va.

BY MAIL	One Year	Six Mos.	Three Mos.	One Mo.
Daily, with Sun.	\$3.00	\$2.50	\$1.25	\$1.50
Without Sun.	3.00	2.50	1.25	1.50
Sun. only	2.00	1.00	.75	.50
Weekly (Wed.)	1.00	.50	.25	—

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SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1904.

The Times-Dispatch takes the full
Associated Press Service, the London
Times War Service and the Hearst News
General News Service and has its own
correspondents throughout Virginia and
North Carolina and in the leading cities
of the country.

If you go to the mountains, seashore
or country, have The Times-Dispatch
go with you.

City subscribers before leaving the
city during the summer should notify
their carrier or this office (Phone 38).
If you write, give both out-of-town
and city addresses.

A Hint to the Committee.

The National Democratic Committee will
meet in New York on Tuesday, and many
questions of interest to the party will be
brought up for discussion. We hope that
the committee will seriously consider
the rumor that has gained currency
that the Democratic party this year is
to use enormous sums of money in pro-
secuting the campaign. The Democratic
party can be better than its constituents,
fight, and of course it will be necessary
to have money to carry on its work. But
the committee should set its face resolu-
tely against any proposal to use a cor-
ruption fund. Much as we desire to see
the Democratic ticket elected this year,
we should infinitely prefer honorable
defeat to purchased success. It would be
a poor victory, indeed, for the Democracy.
If gained by debauching the suffrage
through a corrupt use of money.

The mission of the Democratic party
is to promote the principles of Demo-
cracy, and Democracy means the rule of
the people. If Democracy stands for any-
thing, it stands for a pure, unpurchased
and unpurchable suffrage. The stream
cannot be better than its source. No
party can be better than its constituents.
No government can be better than its
voters. If we have a debauched suf-
frage, we must inevitably have a cor-
rupt government, and there is no surer
means of debauching the suffrage than
a corruption fund.

The Democratic party does not deserve
to live, much less to triumph, if by the
use of money it corrupts the members
of its own household. It were as though
the head of a family should debauch his
own children. It is the business of the
Democracy not only to protect and pre-
serve the rights of the people, but to
promote free government, and there can
be no such thing as free government if
money is to be the controlling force in our
election.

This matter is in the hands of the Na-
tional Democratic Committee. The honor
of the party is in its keeping. It is for
the committee to say whether the claims
of the Democracy will be submitted in
honor and in righteousness to a free and
untrammeled electorate; whether it will
seek to escort its candidate into the White
House by the front door, marching under
the banner of purity and merit, or to
sneak him through the side door by bribe
and corruption. If the Democracy
cannot enter by the straight and narrow
way of Democratic simplicity and hon-
esty, better that it take to the woods.
There is no such thing as true success
at the expense of character.

A Soft Impeachment.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Fair-
fax Herald, takes up to task for saying
in reply to a question of a correspondent
that Mr. Bryan voted for J. B. Weaver,
the Populist nominee for the presidency
in 1902. "No one knows better than The
Times-Dispatch," says the Herald, "that
Mr. Bryan and other Nebraska Democrats
voted for Weaver at the request of the
chairman of the National Democratic
committee, to prevent the electoral vote
of that State from being cast for the Re-
publican nominee."

Of course, we have heard that ex-
planation, and if we had been discussing
the matter in the editorial columns and
indulging in any criticism of Mr. Bryan
because of his vote, we should undoubt-
edly have made a complete statement.
But when the question was asked of the
query editor: "Did Bryan ever vote
against the national Democratic ticket?"
the query editor replied that "In 1902,
when Cleveland and Stevenson were the
Democratic nominees, Mr. Bryan voted
for J. B. Weaver, the Populist nominee
for the presidency."

It was a simple, direct answer to a
simple, direct question, and such a
thought as misrepresenting Mr. Bryan
never entered, and we are sure, the head
of the man who answered the query.
The Times-Dispatch is incapable know-

ingly and purposely of misrepresenting
any man, and we are always glad of the
opportunity to do justice to those whom
we may unintentionally have wronged.
Therefore, we thank our Fairfax contem-
porary for the opportunity of making this
explanation, both in justice to The Times-
Dispatch and to Mr. Bryan.

Trans-Continental Roads in Rus-

Undimmed by the Japanese successes
in the East, and by the apparent certainty
of the loss of Vladivostok and Port
Arthur, Russia is still building transcon-
tinental lines as if there was no war
going on. Her last line is the all rail
route from Orenburg on the eastern bound-
ary of European Asia and Tashkent.
This road will be twelve hundred miles
long and nine hundred and sixty miles
of it has already been completed. The
middle link remains to be built, but will
be open for work by next spring.

This does not look as if Russia was
anticipating getting out of Asia, whether
Japan is successful all along the line or
not. The fact remains that Russia, with
the irresistible force of the needs of her
enormous population behind her, will cer-
tainly get an ice free port some where
on the Pacific. At present Russia has
a road running along the northern border
of Persia, which passes through the
great Asiatic cities of Bokhara, Khokand
and Tashkent. This road is connected
by steam ferries across the Caspian with
a railroad that terminates at Baku on the
western shore of the Caspian. Baku is
one of the greatest oil ports in the
world, and has more than unusual inter-
est by reason of the recent report that
John D. Rockefeller has acquired it as
well as the American oil fields. This
road through Bokhara and Tashkent is
about one hundred and fifty miles north
of Afghanistan and parallels its northern
border. A fact which is doubtless
present in the minds of the British war
office in their preparation for the prophe-
sied Russian invasion of India.

It is a striking fact that though the
general budget this year for public works
was cut off almost entirely by reason of
the expense of war in the East, Rus-
sia has none the less made the appropri-
ations necessary to rapidly push this road.

Speak Out, Mr. President.

Referring again to the strike of the
union bricklayers employed at the Wash-
ington barracks, the Post says that
every effort is being made by the War
Department to avoid the "open shop"
issue, which has thus been precipitated.
"There is but one bricklayer on the
work," says the Post, "and he is George
Taylor, the negro, who is the cause of
the trouble. Captain Sewell has notifi-
ed all the men available on the civil
service list to report for work. He did
not know how many were notified, per-
haps fifty. It is always necessary to
notify more than are needed, because
in the time which elapses between the
filling of the application and the call
to work, many men go away, or get
jobs which they do not care to leave.
It is out of the men on the civil service
list, not enough are secured for the work.
Captain Sewell intimated that he might
call on the Civil Service Commission to
help him find more men. Failing in
that, Captain Sewell declined to say
what steps he would take."

It is reported from Oyster Bay that it
is not expected that the question will
be presented to the President at all.
It is a question which President Roose-
velt does not care to tackle at this time,
although he was very bold in declaring
the doctrine when the issue was raised
in the government printing office. But
it is a question which he has no right
to dodge, no matter if he is in the midst
of a campaign. The question is whether
a man must be a member of a labor or-
ganization in order to be eligible to work
for the government. If so, then the
government may as well make a rule
that in order to become its employee, a
man must belong to some religious de-
nomination or fraternal order. When-
ever the government assumes that po-
sition the Constitution will be a dead let-
ter and personal liberty will be at an end.

President Roosevelt is to speak out,
and we commend him to the admirable
declaration of the national Democratic
platform on this point, which says:

A Wise Judge.

Several days ago we mentioned that
Judge Feagin, of Birmingham, had
adopted a sensible and humane mode
of dealing with young negro criminals.
Instead of sending such a boy to the
chain-gang, he gives him the option of
being bound out to some good colored
farmer, who enters into bond with the
court to take good care of the boy, edu-
cate him and train him in habits of in-
dustry and good citizenship. The Nor-
folk Ledger heartily approves the plan,
and the Staunton Dispatch says:

"Judge Feagin is an after-the-war
graduate of the Washington and Lee
University law school, and is pleasur-
ably remembered by old students as a
man of fine ability. He has evidently
contributed toward the solution of a
grave problem, and in a way to secure
the co-operation of the better element
of the colored race."
Judge Feagin has set an example which
will doubtless be imitated elsewhere. Law
is said to be the perfection of common
sense, and Judge Feagin is a good
lawyer.

Keep Cool.

In dealing with the Malacca incident
the English people have not displayed
their usual common sense and conserva-
tism. They have ranted and raved like
madmen and have made all sorts of
threats against Russia without knowing
the facts. If the Malacca was under sus-
picion Russia had a right to overhaul her
and to detain her until it should be as-
certained whether or not there were con-
traband goods in her hold. Russia now

tells Great Britain that she will release
the Malacca as soon as her character
shall have been established. That is a
fair proposal, and Great Britain must
accept it.

It is not improbable that by and by
some American vessel will be seized un-
der a similar suspicion, and if so it is
to be hoped that the American people
will possess their souls in calmness and
patience until the facts shall have been
established. If any American vessel un-
dergoes to carry contraband goods, in
violation of international law, Russia
will have the right to overhaul her and
recon with her, and there will be no
use in making a fuss about it. It is in-
conceivable that in the present crisis
Russia will be hunting for trouble with
other nations. If she seizes vessels it will
be because she has good reason for it,
and if she makes mistakes she will doubt-
less rectify them and pay damages.

The University Meeting.

The meeting to be held at the Univer-
sity on Tuesday next, under the auspices
of the Co-operative Education Commis-
sion, promises to do much good for the
cause of popular education. There will be
addresses by several of the most promi-
nent educators in the State and discus-
sion of many practical questions pertain-
ing to the public schools.

The point we would emphasize at this
time, however, is that the conference will
be public, and all who feel an interest in
the cause are cordially invited to be present.

"The Prepared Place."

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.)
"I go to prepare a place for you."—St.
John xiv:2.

It is not odd that the Master should
prepare for the servant? This upsets
all the ordinary course of procedure.

You are expecting, perhaps, some
chosen friends. All your plans are made,
and you have given orders to your ser-
vants, and told them what to do, as
that all things may be in readiness for
the invited guests. This is customary;
this is considered right.

But, our Lord Jesus Christ says to His
servants, and such poor, foolish, blunder-
ing, servants, too: "I, your Lord and
Master, go to prepare a place for you."

It is quite in keeping with the method
adopted by Him during His whole min-
istry just before He spoke this word:
"He took a towel girded Himself, and
began to wash His disciples' feet." And
when He had completed this lowly task,
He said: "If I, then, your Lord and
Master, have washed your feet, ye ought
also to wash one another's feet: I have
given you an example." His whole life
was one of humble service, and thought
for others. Why, then, should we think
it remarkable that the servant is pre-
pared for by such a Master? It is only
remarkable, when measured by our little
standards and false relations; it is quite
in keeping, perfectly and purely in har-
mony, with the Divine condescension
which always washed, ruled and glorified
the ministry of our Lord.

The next wonder is, that the Son of
God should ever have occasion to "pre-
pare" anything. To prepare means to
get ready, to put in order, to look after
arrangements, to have all things in due
proportion, that the eye may be pleased,
the ear satisfied, and all desires met and
filled.

Why, the Master talks as if there was
a great deal of work for Him to do some-
where, and He must make haste and get
it done: "Go to prepare." Can He, who
fills infinitude and breathes eternity,
have anything to do in ordering and ar-
ranging a place for His servant?
He accommodated Himself to us, and
our mode of thinking. He often steps
out of His tabernacle of glory and talks
in our own little parlors; makes a child
of Himself that He may be understood
in this little rickety nursery of this
world. We are all in the cradle still;
the mightiest speaker amongst us is
only a lisping babbling; so, with tender
patience He backs up His words, to con-
vey to us a hint of His unutterable mean-
ing.

There are some things which only the
Master can do. "Will you go, and pre-
pare summer for us?" You might try.
You have been half a hundred summers;
now, do you go and try to make the
fifty-first come! You are a skilled work-
man; you have the organ of form large-
ly developed; you have an eye for
beauty; you can buy oils and paints, and
colors, and canvas and brushes of all
kinds; then, why do you not go and
prepare summer for us?

The great Master, looking down upon
this little wonder world of His, this
utterly confounded, bewildered, and
helpless, and generous treatment of the
captured and wounded that have
fallen into her hands has been most com-
mendable. It is said that by order of
the government there is a Christian
chaplain with every division of
arms. With our soldiers are largely
the conduct of Christian teachers, which
promises well for the religion of the
future. What may not be expected from
such a people when brought fully under
the control of Christian principle, and
regenerating power of the public school?
Jesus Christ?—Richmond Christian Ad-
vocate.

sets, Senator Lodge will not deliver a
single speech outside his borders, but
will devote all his energy to the affairs
of his own State and under no circum-
stances will depart from the rule.

Commenting on the announcement, the
New York Times says that if Mr. Lodge
thinks it wise for him to confine his
valuable efforts to Massachusetts, it
would appear that he regards that State
as not altogether safe for the Republi-
cans. The Times further remarks that
he has reason for his uneasiness, in sup-
port of Canadian reciprocity, which Mr.
Lodge so savagely suppressed in the
State Convention, has taken on new en-
ergy and it is quite likely that he re-
gards it as directed expressly toward
him. There have been several signifi-
cant demonstrations in Massachusetts of
late, and a genuine tariff reform sen-
timent seems to have taken hold of the
people. It is too much to hope that
Massachusetts will go Democratic, but
the anti-Republican movement in that
State is but another of the signs of the
times, and shows that the Republican
party begins the campaign under most
distressful circumstances.

The optimistic Democrats, who are de-
lighted over the report that the Republi-
cans have already given up New York
and several other Eastern States, should
remember before rejoicing too much that
the Republicans are not in the habit of
giving up anything that is not taken
from them by main force.

The Clifton Forge Review (akes this
sensible view of things:

"Naturally all Virginians feel some in-
terest in Richmond, the capital city, and
desire to see its people prosper, for what
is good for Richmond is, or should be,
beneficial to the entire State."

Reforming a city, even one of the size
of St. Louis, may prove to be an easier
job for Mr. Folk than reforming such a
State as Missouri will be for Governor
Folk.

Why not call things by their right
names? For instance, how many ordi-
nary folks know that an "oncologic"
hospital is a place where they try to cure
cancers.

Where is The Hague in these trying
times—with the British lion roaring and
the Emperor of Germany buckling on his
sword, offensively and defensively as to
Russia?

Mr. Tom Watson, of Georgia, has not
yet made up his mind about that Popu-
list rally for the White House stakes.
Great minds make up slowly.

The National Democratic Committee
may have to use the "want ad." col-
umns before it gets through with its
search for a chairman.

WITH OUR RELIGIOUS
CONTEMPORARIES

Knocking Persimmons.

It is always possible to show why we
did not get results. But that is not
the point. In most secular walks of life,
as in the spiritual world, by their
fruits ye shall know them. A business-
man was telling the president of his com-
pany of a young man who had started
in to work for them. He told of this
and that good trait. After he had fin-
ished, the older man inquired laconical-
ly:

"Does he knock the persimmons?"

The best and hardest workingman in
the world was useless for that busi-
ness unless he secured for his employ-
ers the particular results for which he
was hired. It would be a good thing
for most of us to take moment after mo-
ment to ask ourselves what is the main
result we are after in life, and at the close of each day,
how many persimmons we have knock-
ed. It is possible to work all around a
thing and never really touch it. That is
not what we are here for.—Sunday School
Climbers.

There is nothing more noble in human
life than the aspiration and upward
reach of the mind that climbs for at-
tainment in knowledge and endeavor.
We look up and see the young scholar,
patient, cheerful, with indomitable pur-
pose climbing the ascents of learning.
We see the brave man or woman who
reaches daily up at high ideals and
wishes to do better work, and more
general service, and reach a wider use-
fulness. That climbing is nobler and
more heroic than storming the heights
for any victory that war has ever won.
It may be heroic in aim, as the soldier,
it may be heroic in deed, as the statesman,
it is a finer thing to climb to lofty visions
and a divine manhood.—Central Presby-
terian.

Japan for Christ.

In the present war with Russia she
has exhibited a degree of military knowl-
edge, prowess and strategy, that has
amazed the rest of the world, and ut-
terly confounded her enemies. The
Japanese and her generous treatment of the
captured and wounded that have
fallen into her hands has been most com-
mendable. It is said that by order of
the government there is a Christian
chaplain with every division of
arms. With our soldiers are largely
the conduct of Christian teachers, which
promises well for the religion of the
future. What may not be expected from
such a people when brought fully under
the control of Christian principle, and
regenerating power of the public school?
Jesus Christ?—Richmond Christian Ad-
vocate.

After Life.

Who doubts the "after-life"? Will
the transition to it be any more won-
derful a change than these we witness
daily, but have seen so often that their
marvelousness seems gone? Will the
resurrection of the human body be any
more wonderful than the spirit's? Will
the glorified life be any more wonderful
than the life of the present? Will the
clumps of roots into great beauty? More
wonderful yet, this case, wound around
itself just fall by a most repulsive worm,
will release a creature radically changed
in form and made beautiful with glori-
ous colorings.—Religious Herald.

TO REMOVE FRECKLES AND PIMPLES
IN TEN DAYS.

SATINOLA is a new discovery which is sold
under a patent and which is used and
referred in every case where it fails to re-
move freckles, liver spots, sun tan, black
heads, pimples, and all discommodities and
disfigurements of the skin no matter of
how long standing. Cures cures in 10 to 20
days. After these defects have been removed
the skin is left soft, healthy and clear.
No possible harm can result from its
use. As regards our reputation and ability
we wish our customers to know that we
are the Commercial Bank and Bank of
Paris, Tennessee, and we have not got
it sent us in postage stamps and we will
send you a bottle of SATINOLA by
mail, and if it fails to do all we claim for it,
we will refund your money.

NATIONAL ROCKET COMPANY.

Paris, Tennessee.

MAKERS OF RICHMOND

Brief Sketches of Men Who Have Helped to Make the City.

Sketch No. 24—Series Began June 23, 1901.

Bryce Stewart Hume, one of the best
known of the younger business men of
Richmond, is a native of Louisville, Ky.,
where he was born June 25, 1868. He was
the son of William G. Hume, cashier of
the Bank of Kentucky. His mother was
Miss Marian Stewart, daughter of Bryce
Stewart, of Clarksville, Tenn., and brother
of John and D. K. Stewart, of Brook
field.

After being graduated from the South-
western Presbyterian University, Mr.
Hume entered business as a clerk in an
agricultural implement and seed store
in Clarksville, Tenn. This was in 1888.
Six months later he was in the employ
of Grocey and Company, general agents
to the Louisville and Nashville Railroad
and the Cumberland and Ohio River
Packet Company.

About this time ill health compelled
Mr. Hume to seek rest and quiet in
Florida, where he spent several years.
Upon regaining his health, he came to
Richmond in 1892 and became assistant
with D. N. Walker and Company, in the
insurance business. He was later elect-
ed manager of the insurance department
of the Security Bank, which position he
held until the merger of 1903, with the
American National Bank. Mr. Hume
then formed a partnership with C. C.
Chapin, and established the existing real
estate and insurance business under the
firm name of Chapin and Hume.

In 1897, Mr. Hume organized the Citiz-
ens Relief Association, which has been
productive of so much good in the com-
munity. He has been president of the
association since its organization. Mr.
Hume assisted in organizing the Young
Men's Business Association in 1898, and



later became president of this body.
The association performed an excellent
work during its existence. It was ab-
sorbed by the Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Hume has served on the Board of
Directors of the Chamber of Commerce
two years. He was chairman of the
Committee of the Carnival, and is at
the present time on the Ways and
Means Committee of the Civic Improve-
ment League. He is a member of the
Westmoreland, Commonwealth, Hermit-
age Golf and Deep Run Hunt Clubs.

REVELATIONS BY AN EX-MAYOR.

Mayor as Employment Agent.
Clever Work by Campaign
Secretary—Politics a Business
Which Deals in Public Jobs
and Contracts—Political Feud-
alism—City Hall as Asylum
for Incompetents.

By an Ex-Mayor of One of the
Largest American Cities.

(Copyright, 1901, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

NOTE—For obvious reasons the writer
prefers that his identity remain unknown.

BEFORE I had been the chief

executive of my city half a
dozen weeks I was strongly

tempted to rub out the sign
"Office of the Mayor," which

glittered in gold letters on my
door, and substitute the word "Em-
ployment."

Apparently all the expended
money, time and energy, all of the bit-
terness of a fierce political fight, all of
the excitement, worry and fatigue caused
by a mayoralty campaign, and all of the
bitterness and craftiness incident to
an election had been so many factors in
the proposition, not to make me a mayor,
but to enable me to distribute city jobs
to several hundred partisans.

The day after my nomination my
modest mail suddenly expanded to fear-
some proportions. Letters literally flowed
into home and office. They were heaped
up in mounds and hills, and the chief
of the mountains the day after my
election.

With rare exceptions every letter began
with a congratulation and ended with an
application for a public position. Most of
them were reinforced by endorsements,
recommendations from men of whose ex-
istence I was densely ignorant.

In the beginning I made some futile
attempts to classify and group the let-
ters, but a few days later I gave up the
idea. I kept the head of system above
the deluge of applications, so I called on
my campaign manager for help.

I promptly said I needed a "campaign
secretary," and in a few hours had in-
vited a young man, with a corps of type-
writers, and I saw no more applications.
But when that energetic campaign secre-
tary told me he started the major part
of the troubles which beset me after I
became mayor.

Every letter represented a possible vote
and a probably enthusiastic partisan. My
campaign secretary wrote a reply to
each application, and cleverly worded that
while it did not contain the definite
statement that I would, if elected, give
the applicant a city hall position, it was
warm enough to justify the applicant in
believing that he had secured a position
which certainly would be "taken care of."

The answers dictated by my campaign
secretary were said to be vote-getters.
They were regarded as exceedingly in-
valuable. I do not know how many of
fact, they were so many petty swindles,
designed to obtain goods under false pre-
texts. I did not see these trouble-breeds
until I became mayor.

Then they poured in all at once. Their num-
bers filled the halls and corridors of my
city hall. They mobbed my home every
morning and stormed my office every
night. I could not repudiate the implied
promise of employment, and I could not
repudiate signature. I simply was com-
pelled to listen to every man who came
with one of those unwritten curses and
write down his name, address and "job
wanted." I had no other alternative.

Valuable hours, which should have been
used in the conduct of the city's busi-
ness, were given up entirely to this em-
ployment agency work. And I marvelled
at the eager desire for public position
which I saw in men who wasted weeks
seeking "city hall jobs." Some of them
held good positions, which paid them
higher salaries than they ever could hope
to get from the city. Yet they were wil-
ling and anxious to give up substantial
situations in honorable business houses
for insecure, small salaries clerkships in
the public service.

While I was struggling against this in-
vasion of job hunters I was told by my
political friends that in dividing the
plums I must constantly keep in mind
not the good of our party, but the wel-
fare of our organization. I thought of
the popular political conditions which
obtained at that time led me to organize
what my opponents were pleased to call
my "personal machine." I supposed that
in building up an organization
which would administer I ought to
strengthen my party good at the same time.
But I soon learned that successful poli-
ticians place organization first and party
second. It was a friendly aidman who
laid down this rule of conduct for me:
"Give your fellows the jobs, and they'll
make the party keep you in your job."

He had called to get one of his "fol-
lows" on the pay roll.
To him much as figures, but he's a
hustler at the primaries, and I need
him. He's one of the best canvassers
I've got, and I want you to take care
of him. There's a good job in the health
office which doesn't take in more than
one day a week, and the rest of the time
I can use him. He's a pretty wide lad,
I could get the street car company to
take him, but he'd have to work there."

The chat which followed led me to

the conclusion that in the game of prac-
tical politics the successful man is "he
who gets the best job getter."
"You can't stay in politics unless you
can put your constituents on some pay
roll," said the alderman. "Most of my
time is spent getting work for my peo-
ple, and this is true of every alderman
in the city. I don't know how many
men have got into the street car com-
pany, the gas company and the other
companies which have to come to us for
favors. Just now my best hold is the
railroad which cuts through the west
end of my ward. The railroad people
want to run a long switch down a street
and it comes in mighty handy to me
just now, for the other crowd has got
the breweries and the lumber yards, and
I'm going to have a hard fight on my
hands